



ELA/Literacy
Released Item 2017

Grade 7
Narrative Task
Point of view of Percy Snailkips
VH119641

Today, you will read a passage from the novel *The Phoenix Dance*. As you read, you will gather information to prepare for writing an original narrative.

A young woman named Phoenix is interested in the process of making shoes. Read the passage from *The Phoenix Dance*. Then answer the questions.

from *The Phoenix Dance*

by Dia Calhoun

- 1** A cold wind sliced through Pearl Street as Phoenix Dance stood by the shoemaker's window staring at a sign wedged between a pair of black-and-white satin shoes. The sign said, in crudely written letters: *Apprentice wanted, inquire within.*
- 2** As Phoenix's cloak and her patched brown skirt blew around her, a twinge of excitement shot from her feet to the crown of her head. She could not believe her eyes. The sign had not been there yesterday, or the day before, or the day before that. Nearly every day for the past three months she had stood at this window dreaming of being the shoemaker's apprentice. Phoenix gazed at the exquisite shoes with their rhinestones and ribbons and rosettes, then touched the scrolling blue lettering painted on the window that said: Percy Snailkips Shoemaker to the Royal Household, by Appointment to Her Majesty, Queen Zandora of the Royal House of Seaborne.
- 3** Imagine making shoes for the queen! Phoenix smiled and clapped her hands. Why shouldn't she be Percy Snailkips's new apprentice?
- 4** A blur of movement rippled behind the glass; two people were coming out of the shop, probably to chase her away as usual. Before they could, Phoenix ran around the corner, down a side street, around another corner, and into the alley until she reached the rubbish can behind the shoemaker's shop. She took a deep breath and then lifted the lid off the can. The smell of rotting turnips assaulted her nose.

- 5** As Phoenix began picking through the garbage, bright treasures shone among the apple peels and soggy tea leaves—six brass beads, two crumpled peacock feathers, and a patch of glue-stained red velvet the size of her palm. Phoenix stuffed them into her cloak pocket. Her hands were cold, like the rest of her. On the island of Faranor, the capital of the archipelago kingdom of Windward, the late winter month of Zephyrus was always cold and wet, with chill winds blowing in from the islands in the Northern Reach. Phoenix had just spied a snippet of tapestry ribbon down deep when a door creaked.
- 6** “You!” A boy stuck his blond head out of the shoemaker’s back door. Phoenix knew she should run, but she wanted that bit of ribbon.
- 7** “First you go pressing your hands and your snotty nose against the shop window,” the boy said, “every day without fail. Saw you there a minute ago. Now I got to wash it off again. And here you are, snooping in the alley. How many times have I told you to keep clear of the shop? I’ll set the guards on you, I swear I will.”
- 8** “Go ahead,” Phoenix said, moving a jar in the rubbish can.
- 9** “I’ll see you rot in Five Towers Prison!” the boy exclaimed.
- 10** “Kloud’s Thunder, what’s all this racket?” And the shoemaker himself, Percy Snailkips, came to the door. “Why are you letting in all the cold wind, Alfred?” The shoemaker’s brown leather apron bulged over his fat stomach. Beneath the apron, he wore a red shirt and brown pants. The wind ruffled the tufts of hair that fringed the top of his bald head. Phoenix gazed at him with awe. Had his sausage-like fingers really fashioned the delicate, fanciful shoes in the shop window?
- 11** “It’s that snot-nosed beggar girl again,” the boy said. “Picking through our trash.”
- 12** “I’m no beggar.” Phoenix reached for the tapestry ribbon. “I’m just looking for little pretties. You don’t want them. You threw them out. I’m not hurting anything.” She seized the ribbon, which was a good three inches long, and backed away. Now she could run.

13 “What do you want the scraps for?” The shoemaker scratched his head.
“Making clothes for your dolly?”

14 “No!” Phoenix exclaimed. “I’m too old for dolls. I want them same as you, sir, for shoemaking.”

15 He looked at her battered shoes with holes in the toes.

16 “For my aunts,” she explained. “They’re street dancers. Best you’ll see in Faranor, too. And they need pretty doodads for their dancing slippers.”

17 “I see.” The shoemaker nodded. “So, Alfred, it seems we have a fellow shoemaker here. A person worthy of respect.”

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5. Write a narrative that continues the story after paragraph 17 and is told from the point of view of Percy Snailkips. Use details from the passage to support your narrative.

Anchor Set A1 – A10

With Annotations

The Phoenix Dance Continued...

I looked at the young girl who claimed she was a shoemaker. Then after a moment of silence, I said to her "Why don't you come in?" She nodded, and followed behind me. I led her to the resting room, where Alfred and I take our lunch breaks.

"Sir! Why are we bringing this dirty girl inside!" Alfred exclaimed.

"Alfred! You don't even know the poor girl! Don't call her dirty!" I said to Alfred accusingly. He hung his head in shame, and went to the front of the store.

"Thank you sir, but, why *did* you bring me here." The girl asked.

I replied saying, "I will tell you the answer to that question soon but first, I would like to know your name.

"It's Phoenix." She said nervously, as if telling me her name would be dangerous.

"Well, that's a beautiful name," I said comfortingly, "My name is Percy Snailkips"

"I know that." She said blushing. "Everyone here knows *you*."

"Well then, no introduction needed. I know you as well. Everyday you come and stand outside of the store, looking inside. It's not like you're invisible you know?" She blushed again. "The real reason I brought you here was to ask you if you were interested in being my apprentice."

The girl stared at me with luminous eyes. They were suddenly as big as saucers. "Yes! Yes! Yes! It's my dream to be your apprentice sir! I've longed for this chance for all eternity!" She screamed.

"But first, you've got to show me that you have what it takes." I said.

So I told her the instructions to the challenge that I give all my apprentices when they sign up for the job. She had to create a pair of shoes that show who she truly is. I told her to come back in five days to show me what she had created. I couldn't wait to see who Phoenix Dance really was.

The week was hard, but there she was. Bright and early in the morning, Phoenix sure did show up five days later. She held a bag which looked like a rag that someone had thrown away. She placed the bag on the desk and opened it slowly, gradually unveiling her masterpiece.

I could only stare in awe. "Wow." was all I could say. I listened carefully as she explained her work of art.

The shoes were slightly heeled, close - toe shoes, and they were the color of a phoenix. The red, orange, and yellow blended beautifully together. The texture appeared soft, like the feathers of phoenix. She began her explanation "I am not very sociable or open to others. I guess I'm a very closed person, hence, the closed toes. And since my name is Phoenix, I have the colors and texture of a phoenix. I'm not very girly, so I didn't add high heels. I guess that's it."

All the elements of her personality came together in that single pair of shoes. I couldn't believe it.

I hired her on the spot. The next shoes we would be making were personalized shoes, personally for the queen, personally designed by Phoenix Dance...

Annotation

Anchor Paper 1

Written Expression

Score Point 4

The response is effectively developed with narrative elements such as dialogue that reveals the dynamics among the three characters as well as their personality traits and precise descriptions of characters and events. The narrative picks up where the passage left off, quickly establishing the situation and context when Percy identifies Phoenix as a fellow shoemaker and invites her into his shop. Descriptive details effectively illustrate the characters' personalities and actions (*He hung his head in shame [and] I've longed for this chance for all eternity! [and] I couldn't wait to see who Phoenix Dance really was [and] All the elements of her personality came together in that single pair of shoes*). Organization is also effective. The sequence of events is organized around the dialogue and interaction between Percy and Phoenix, and events unfold naturally. A conclusion that has Percy hiring Phoenix as his apprentice follows from the narrative, showing Percy's growing admiration for the girl. An effective style is achieved through the use of varied sentences, precise words and phrases and abundant sensory images (*She blushed again, They were suddenly as big as saucers, She held a bag which looked like a rag that someone had thrown away, The texture appeared soft, like the feathers of phoenix*).

"No way!" said Alfred. "She is just a poor beggar looking for scraps to take!" He added in.

I shook my head and clicked my tongue. Alfred always was a little quick to judge, but he was my Nephew. "Now, now. We must all be nice. I once started out living on the streets too. Why don't you come inside, and see how the shop works?"

The girl smiled from eye to eye. "I would love to!"

"But first," I started. "You must tell me your name."

"What most people call me is Phoenix. I don't have a last name."

"Nice to meet you Phoenix. My name is Percy Snaihips. This here, is my nephew Alfred." I then put a hand on Alfred's sholder to emphasis my point. "He means no harm."

Then, they all headed inside.

"Follow me." I said simply. Phoenix shuffled behind me and Alfred followed in tow. The door had opened up to a small halway, and we could only go through single file. My body almost went fron one side of the hallway to the other.

Then, I lead the line to a door in the hallway. I said happily "This is my workshop, where I create what some people call shoes. I call them my works of art."

Phoenix appeared to like the sound of that. I finally stepped out of the doorframe, to give Phoenix a clear view of the workshop. She let out a small gasp. Tools and machines for making shoes laid around the workshop. Papers filled cubbys and notes lined a huge desk. I suppose I had left it in a mess. That's not what had surprised Phoenix though. On top of the large desk sat one of the most beautiful pair of shoes I had ever crafted. They were long and thin, silvery emerald in color, and had intricatley designed rhinestones and jewels along them in various colors.

"Those shoes are amazing! Did you make them?" Phoenix asked me. "Of course." Percy said. "They are for the Queen herself."

Phoenix's eyes went wide. She had probably never gased upon any peice of clothing with so much value.

"Alfred said you were looking in the window. Are you interested in become an apprentice of mine?" I asked the girl known as Phoenix.

Phoenix went pale. "I have been waiting for months to see if there would ever be an opening." Said Phoenix. I had noticed the girl once outside my shop, but never really payed much attention to her. Now I did though, as she was someone who shared the same passion as me.

"You can start the apprentice test in two days, if that is okay with you. I have some things I need to get prepared. Let me tell you, it is no eays test, nut I have a feeling you can pull it off, because you are someone who has determination.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 2

Written Expression

Score Point 4

This response demonstrates effective development. The characters' motivations and personalities are developed using internal and external dialogue that reveal setting, events, and personality characteristics (*I once started out living on the streets too. [and] "This is my workshop, where I create what some people call shoes. I call them my works of art." [and] I had noticed the girl once outside my shop, but never really payed much attention to her. Now I did though, as she was someone who shared the same passion as me*). The response is organized with clear and coherent writing. Shifts in setting are clearly signaled (*Then, they all headed inside; I finally stepped out of the doorframe*), and the event sequence between Phoenix and Percy unfolds naturally. The open-ended conclusion follows from events in the narrative, effectively resolving the scene but not the entire story. This conclusion and the transitions contribute to the effective organization and coherence. An effective style is achieved through the use of precise words and phrases and relevant descriptive details that convey both Percy's and Phoenix's experience (*She let out a small gasp. Tools and machines for making shoes laid around the workshop. Papers filled cubbys and notes lined a huge desk. . . . They were long and thin, silvery emerald in color, and had intricately designed rhinestones and jewels*).

Alfred wants to say something but Percy stops him and says "Show me how you make shoes"

With delight Pheonix followed Percy and alfred back to the shop. She gasped with the amasement! All these freshly made materials were so bueatiful through her eyes!

"Ok use what ever you want and make me a pair of shoes"

Pheonix was going quick! Getting all her materials! Under 30 seconds she was ready for desighning!

First she painted the shoes glittering gold! She added ribbons of all sorts of colors! She added Ruby red Roses at the tip. And she added some designs in pink to top it off! The pair of shoes were shinning brighter than the sun!

Alfred couldnt look away! "Those are the most bueatifful shoes I have ever seen!" Percy exclaimed! "We must tell the queen Percy!" Alfred said.

Pheonix was so delighted she was jumping excitedly! They all hopped onto a wagon and went to the castle to meet the Queen! With a cloth over the shoes they would surprise the Queen.

When the finnally made it Percy told Pheonix "Cmon here are the shoes! Now go show her!" Pheonix was so excited yet nervous. The queen spotted her comming in and says "HALT! Who goes there!" "Your highness my name is pheonix and im here to give a gift I designed." She uncovers the shoes and the Queen is awed with amazment!

"My sweet peasant can I have those shoes" "Ummm ok..." Pheonix slowly puts her hands forward so the queen can grab them but stops mid way. "GIVE ME THE SHOES PEASANT!" The queen screams!

Then pheonix gets it! The Shoes are to bueatiful for the human eye! It makes everyone crave it! She quickly runs and goes outside with the Queens Knights! When pheonix gets close to the river she throws the shoes in! The knights get really disapointed and go back to the castle.

Pheonix goes back to the shoe shop and apologizes for the caos. "Its ok Pheonix" Alfred says Percy says "If you want to work here you can' Pheonix says yes and now she works there making bueatiful shoes for everyone.

The end.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 3

Written Expression

Score Point 3

Told from the third-person point of view, the narrative is mostly effectively developed with narrative elements such as dialogue and descriptions that reveal characters' thoughts and feelings (*Alfred couldn't look away! "Those are the most beautiful shoes I have ever seen!" [and] Phoenix was so delighted she was jumping excitedly! Then Phoenix gets it!*). Events unfold quickly, and the event sequence is not always natural. However, transitional phrases are used to signal the shifts from one time frame or setting to another (*First she painted the shoes, When she finally made it, The queen spotted her coming, When Phoenix gets close to the river*), contributing to organization and coherence. Overall, the narrative is organized with mostly clear and coherent writing. The narrative establishes and maintains a mostly effective style. Sentences are primarily similarly constructed, but a variety of descriptive details and sensory and figurative language captures the action and conveys the experience (*She gasped with the amazement; The pair of shoes were shining brighter than the sun; Phoenix slowly puts her hands forward so the queen can grab them, but stops mid way. "GIVE ME THE SHOES PEASANT!"*).

"She is not worthy of respect! Look at her, digging through our trash! The only thing *she's* worthy of is prison!" exclaimed Alfred. He glared at Phoenix.

"Alfred, that's enough! Go inside!" said the shoemaker sternly. "Why don't you come inside too... um...what's your name, young shoemaker?"

"Phoenix," she replied. "Phoenix Dance."

"Okay, Phoenix. Come inside." They walked into the shop, and Phoenix was absolutely amazed. Bedazzled shoes, shoes with rhinestones, ribbons, flowers, beads, and even little golden circles.

"How did you get started in shoemaking, Phoenix?" asked the shoemaker.

"Like I said, my aunt is a dancer. I noticed all the beautiful dancing slippers the dancers wore, and came here to look in the window to see if you had any. And you did! But I couldn't afford them, so I made some. I realized I loved it, and came here every day since. I also make some for my aunt and her dancing friends."

"Wow! You certainly are talented. Did you happen to see the sign for a new apprentice?"

"Yes, and I want it more than anything! But I have no chance."

"How would you feel if I *made you* the apprentice?" the shoemaker asked with a smile. "Really? You mean it?" said Phoenix enthusiastically.

"Yes," replied the shoemaker as he handed her an apron.

"Oh, wow! I dreamed of this privilege, but... never thought it'd really happen! Thank you so much!" she exclaimed as she tied the apron. She also got a new pair of shoes that day: an exquisite pair of black-and white satin shoes with golden lace sewn on the edges. She never had to dig through the trash again.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 4

Written Expression

Score Point 3

This response demonstrates mostly effective development. The situation, context and characters' experiences are established and developed through appropriate dialogue and third-person descriptions (*They walked into the shop, and Phoenix was absolutely amazed [and] "How did you get started in shoemaking, Phoenix?" asked the shoemaker. [and] Wow! You certainly are talented. Did you happen to see the sign for a new apprentice?"*). The response is organized with mostly clear and coherent writing. The organization is structured around the dialogue between Phoenix and Percy, and the events that transpire between them unfold naturally. A conclusion that reflects on the narrated experience and provides a sense of closure to Phoenix's story also contributes to the mostly effective organization. A mostly effective style is also established and maintained through adequate variety of sentence structures, instances of precise word choice, and some descriptive details (*"Oh, wow! I dreamed of this priveledge, but... never thought id'd really happen!*).

After we got to know each other me and Phoenix got along and everyday she would come to the shop to help me. She was way better than Alfred but made mistakes sometimes. But that is what I was there for.

When she told me more about her aunts, we made shoes together for them. She was like the daughter I never had, but better. I helped Phoenix make her aunts famous. It was pleasant to see her and her aunts so happy. She thanked me and told me they have never been so happy before.

The years went by and as Phoenix grew older, we grew wealthier. At this time, she was a pro at shoemaking. When she was 15, I got her into a school and she was a very smart student.

Phoenix was very helpful and she always knew what to do. It was her that made all the shoes and made all the money. I only heled just a bit.

We got the opportunity to start working in the Queens castle because of how popular we became.

Our shoes were appealing, comfortable, and they were at a reasonable price. The reason for that is because we got to buy different materials so there were a variety of shoes.

We now live in the Queens castle and are happier then ever.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 5

Written Expression

Score Point 2

Although the development in this response is not extensive, some description is provided to develop Percy's character and his experience with Phoenix (. . . *me and Phoenix got along and everyday she would come to the shop to help me. [and] She was like the daughter I never had, but better*). Overall, development is generally appropriate to the task. Although pacing is compressed, and as a result events do not unfold naturally, the writing is somewhat coherent. Some organization is demonstrated through the overall chronological event structure and the use of some transitions (*After, When she told me more, The years went by, At this time*). Descriptive details are minimal, but some sentence variety and precise word choice establish a somewhat effective style.

“Alfred, go treat this girl and give her a nice and cozy room to stay in.” Alfred seems unsure about whether or not she should also work here. “No, its ok Percy, I can find a place myself,” said Phoenix. “Are you sure? Looks like you could use some space here and besides, its cold out there so stay here for tonight. We’ll give you food and everything.” “Ok thanks,” Phoenix responded. I wonder what this girl is capable of doing, Percy thought to himself. I could really use someone like her with determination, or just having the attitude of being here making shoes for the queen. You don’t usually find people like this these days. I might have just found myself a good employee if I may say so myself.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 6

Written Expression

Score Point 2

The development in this response is generally appropriate to the task. The narrative is developed primarily through the use of dialogue between the characters, with some internal dialogue to somewhat develop Percy's point of view (*Alfred seems unsure about whether or not she should also work here. [and] I could really use someone like her with determination . . . I might have just found myself a good employee*). The response demonstrates some organization. Shifts in dialogue are frequent but are usually signaled (*said Phoenix, Phoenix responded, Percy thought to himself*). Overall, the writing is somewhat coherent. The response has a somewhat effective style that is established primarily through some sentence variety ("*Alfred, go treat this girl and give her a nice and cozy room to stay in.*" [and] "*Are you sure? Looks like you could use some space here and besides, its cold out there so stay here for tonight. We'll give you food and everything*") and a few precise words (*cozy, responded, capable, determination*).

"Phoenix, would you like a job at my shop?" "I need a shoe maker like you that us determined to make shoes." Phoenix looked amazed and in disbelief. "Oh yes yes yes! Phoenix said clapping her hands happily. "I could make shoes for my family, they'd have the best kicks around!" " Great! You start Wednesday come and see me when you get there." Percy said with a smile.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 7

Written Expression

Score Point 1

The level of development in this response is limited in its appropriateness to the task. The response contains a few instances of dialogue and very few descriptions; however, both the dialogue and descriptions are clearly narrative in nature (*Phoenix looked amazed and in disbelief. "Oh yes yes yes! . . . I could make shoes for my family, they'd have the best kicks around!"*). The response demonstrates limited organization. Shifts in dialogue are signaled with simple transitions (*Phoenix said clapping her hands, Percy said with a smile*), but few other elements of organization are present. Some minimal sentence variety (*I need a shoe maker like you that us determined to make shoes."* *Phoenix looked amazed and in disbelief. [and] " Great! You start wensday come and see me when you get their"*) and a few precise words (*determined, amazed*) create a style that has limited effectiveness for narrative writing.

We had taken in Phoenix as an apprentice so atleast she would stop messing with the windows, but the thing is I don't mind habving her around and after time we become like family, She still huas alot to learn about shoemaking for her to be any use to us but it's fun having her around.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 8

Written Expression

Score Point 1

Although the response is a continuation of the narrative from Percy's point of view, the development is limited in its appropriateness to the task. A few limited descriptions of Percy's thoughts are present (*We had taken in Phoenix as an apprentice so atleast she would stop messing with the windows . . . She still huas alot to learn about shoemaking for her to be any use to us but it's fun having her around*). Some limited organization and coherence is established through a few simple transitions (*but the thing is, after time*), but few other elements of organization are demonstrated. Overall style is limited in effectiveness. Sentence variety is lacking but there is some attempt at descriptive language (*we become like family*).

"Why you'll be a fine shoe maker I say!" "Thanks.. I guess," Phoenix was happy yet not because all she wanted to do was dance.

Annotation

Anchor Paper 9

Written Expression

Score Point 0

This response consists of a single instance of dialogue and a detail that cannot be substantiated by the source material (. . . *because all she wanted to do was dance*). The response receives a 0 in Written Expression because the narrative is virtually undeveloped and does not contain any elements of style or organization.

I thought maybe as the story continues maybe the shoemaker lets the young girl be the apprentice. And I *know* this because in paragraph 17 it says , " A person worthy of respect." And i think this because she is getting respect from the shoemaker. Rather than just be treated like any other girl. They truly get her passion and want to help her with her passion of shoe making. So I believe that she be the shoemaker's apprentice.

Annotation**Anchor Paper 10****Written Expression****Score Point 0**

The development in this response is inappropriate to the task. Rather than continuing the narrative from Percy's perspective, this response is an expository description of what might happen after paragraph 17. The dialogue from the passage is not incorporated into a continuation of the narrative; it is offered as support for the expository conclusions. Although organization is not completely lacking, the response cannot receive a higher score because the majority of the writing is inappropriate to the task.

Practice Set

P101 - P105

No Annotations Included

Alfred sticks his red nose high into the air. Phoenix places her hand over her mouth to keep her laughing to herself. The shoemaker looked at Alfred, pleased with himself. "Alfred, would you please leave me and this lovely lady alone?" Alfred stared at the shoemaker, then stared at Phoenix. He switched his eyes back and forth between the two. "Fine." Alfred said as he pivoted back into the shop and slamming the door behind him, leaving the two out in the bleak winter, alone.

Phoenix stared at her hands, twiddling her thumbs. The shoemaker noticed the worry on her face. He let out a bittersweet chuckle. "You are not in trouble girl." The shoemaker said, stepping closer to Phoenix. Phoenix quickly shoved her precious ribbon into her cloak pocket. "I'm sorry Mr. Snailkips." Phoenix said. "Sorry? What for?" The shoemaker said, tilting his head in confusion. "I should have made my own shoes, without stealing your materials." Phoenix sighed.

The shoemaker let out a laugh, loud enough to wake up all of Pearl Street. "You inspire me Phoenix. You truly do." The shoemaker turned around and opened the door into his shop. "Come in. It is freezing out there." Phoenix stood in awe. She would finally come into her idol's workshop. "Thank you Mr. Snailkips!" The shoemaker raised his hand at her. "Please, call me Percy." Phoenix's face turned beet red. She stepped inside of the charming boutique, admiring everything in sight. Alfred saw her and rolled his eyes. "Now," said the shoemaker from behind her. "Let's see those shoes of yours."

Alfred, come take a quick step inside with me and you miss, stay here. Alfred, I think we should hire her as the new apprentice, I mean, she knows how to make shoes and she can create anything with anything you give her, she's perfect! I want you to go outside, bring her in and I will give her the news, ok? "Yes sir, right on it." Good, now go get her. Alfred, where is she? "I don't know, I stepped outside and she was gone, she must have ran off." Oh no, she was the one person who I felt was perfect for this job, we must go find her, but where could she have gone? Oh that's right, I remember her saying something about who to dancing aunts, maybe if we find them, we can find her. Alfred, I want you to go turn the sign up front to closed because we are both going to find her. "DO you really think it's a good idea to close up shop, I mean, she comes here every morning. Can't we just tell her then?" Good point Alfred, we'll wait until the morning but if she doesn't turn up, we find her. Now go home, get some rest and get here at 6:30 am, we will open at 7. (Yawning) Oh no, I oversleped, it's already 6:55! I have to get to the shop, hopefully Alfred is there. (Walking 2 block down) There she is! Miss! Wait! Ahhh there you are, I wanted to tell you something. "Yes?" Your hired! I want you to be my apprentice at the shop! "Oh really, that's great! Thank you!"

I think that the shoemaker and Alfred will let Phoenix work in the store, because she knows how to create shoes with her own ideas. In the story it says "she seized the ribbon, which was a good three inches long". That's all the shoemakers do too. Phoenix would be a good help. She uses another person's garbage which is her treasure.

"What is your name young shoemaker?" I added, "you seem to take noble steps to help the business and security of your family, instead of silly things for yourself." "Indeed I do, but my family is strong enough to provide for themselves, and I only make the shoes because I enjoy it. And to answer your question, my name is Phoenix," the girl replied firmly. "I admire your courage and passion so why don't you come and take a look at my shop and see how the professionals do the shoe making," I suggested. "But sir! She is a street beggar and can't be trusted," Alfred blurted. "Oh hush Alfred, she is a fellow shoemaker and we are keeping her from what she loves, so she must get out of the cold and learn from you and I." I corrected.

I led the way into the finest shoe shop of the kingdom, where even the king and queen themselves have been fitted and tailored the finest shoes. With the smell of freshly made leather and shoe polish, Phoenix was in awe with every thing that she couldn't see from the window, it was as if she had been put into her most desirable dreams. "Well, what do you think, could you make shoes here?" I inquired Phoenix replied wholeheartedly, "Of course! With all the materials could make the finest dancing shoes in all the kingdom!" "Show me then, prove yourself of your skills," I replied.

The young girl worked at a lightning pace, grabbing everything that she needed first, then piecing it all together in harmonic fashion. The soles were put together seamlessly and in almost a heartbeat a beautiful dancers slipper was in her hand. "You know," I said, "I am looking for a new apprentice to aid my business, and your skills are far superior to those of my last apprentice. Would you be dedicated enough to work for me in this very shop?" Phoenix's eyes lit up at this offer and in almost a heartbeat she replied to a life changing question, "Yes!" "Well then, go to your home and get the best sleep of your life because tomorrow is your first day in this amazing place of creation!" Phoenix burst out the door in excitement, but Alfred did not, he moped out the door in frustration that he had been outmatched and now was just a shop keep instead of my new apprentice. However Phoenix was a quick worker and had good skills she had much to learn, like how to make shoes other than dance slippers.

The next morning Phoenix arrived very early to start learning the art of shoe making and was so eager to begin, even admitting that her excitement had kept her from getting hardly any sleep. But on the other hand Alfred had been late for the first time in his experience. I carefully instructed the necessary steps to make fine work boots and everyday shoes for the people, and Phoenix in her excitement caught on very quickly, making a decent pair of each shoe that could be perfected in a few months.

As time passed Phoenix had become very famous as her work in making the finest dance slippers in the city despite her young age but she had only been my apprentice up till the summer months. She used the money made from her slippers to buy her family a new apartment in the upper part of town, where they now danced for large crowds at the theater hall. Years passed and Phoenix had become a master at all shoe making and begun to take my place in certain task as my age had begun to catch up to me and I couldn't do my job as easily. Phoenix was now a beautiful woman with the wits to match that of the university's professor and the talent to make the best shoes.

Now I see how much this little shop has changed the lives of a family of street beggars and dancers, now was the time to do what was right. "Phoenix, I have something to tell you," I said as she sat at the new invention the sewing machine making a sole tight against the leather cover. "What is it Percy?" she tenderly replied. "You have worked very hard in this shop and now have the skill and experience to do my job, and now I think its time that we change the window's print to Phoenix's Shoe Shop at Pearl Street." I said in a mellow voice. Phoenix didn't reply, but dropped the shoe she had been working on and gave me a huge hug saying, "I love you Percy! And it would be my honor to own this shop." Her face lighting up the same way it did when she became my apprentice.

Phoenix loved making shoes for everyone, whether that was a poor family to the royalty of the kingdom, and she held on the business for many more years until the day the famous Percy Snailkips died of old age. Phoenix was heartbroken but in her teacher, boss, and friend's honor she changed the name of the shop back to the original and made the finest shoes for the man who changed her life to be buried in. Phoenix continued making shoes with the passion of her and Percy both and would soon find and apprentice of her own.

“What is your name” I asked

“Phoenix” The girl responded

A girl who is interested in shoemaking and will make them from scraps, a girl with curage.

“Looking for a job Phoenix?”

“Ye-, Yes sir”

“You interested in being my apprentice” I asked

“YES! YES YES!” Phoenix shouted with excitement.

I decided to give the girl a chance. She has curage and shoemaking takes curage. Plus she is willing to continue shoe making from the trash she found from our bins in the alley , so why not? She will make a great apprentice.

Practice Set

(Order of Scores: Written Expression, Conventions)

Paper	Score
P101	3,3
P102	2,2
P103	0,1
P104	4,3
P105	1,1